

# An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 926

## Chapter 926

Everyone in the private room was stunned as they looked at the floor covered in yellow piss. Their mouths hung open in astonishment and disbelief.

The young man, in particular, stood frozen, his face drained of color. He couldn't believe he had lost control of his bladder by just pressing two points!

The most embarrassing part was that people were staring at him.

"Ah-!" After a brief moment of shock, the young man screamed.

He fled the room, clutching his crotch. Every step he took left a piss-stained footprint.

The others looked on with strange expressions, the corners of their eyes twitching.

It wasn't just embarrassing for him; it was utterly mortifying.

"Dustin! What exactly did you do to Jake to make him that way?" Vivian snapped. She rose from

her seat.

How dare a mere country doctor humiliate a scion of a prestigious family? It was nothing short of

-a horrible offense.

"I told you, he has weak kidneys. But you wouldn't believe it. You insisted on proof, so there you

1. go. He really has weak kidneys."

"You..." Vivian was rendered speechless.

They just wanted to make things difficult for Dustin and embarrass him. Who knew that it would

backfire on one of them instead?

"Hmph! You used unusual methods to trick us!" Evan's gaze was hostile.

Jake was his friend. It was natural for him to be upset that Jake had been humiliated.

"What? You don't believe me either? Why don't I give you a check-up next?" Dustin turned his

attention to Evan.

Evan instinctively recoiled. What happened to Jake was still fresh in his mind.

Although he didn't know how Dustin did it, he wouldn't take the risk himself.

"I don't believe it! Diagnose me next if you have the guts!"

Vivian was defiant. She placed her arm on the table in a challenge to Dustin.

She never believed in traditional medicine, especially Dustin's ability to diagnose them with a

quick glance. Plainly speaking, it was just a shady trick.

"Your condition is worse."

Dustin observed her carefully and said, "Your breathing is uneven and abnormal. You're easily irritable and seem mentally fatigued. If I'm not mistaken, you should be having issues with your lungs."

"Get to the point. What's wrong with my lungs? Why don't I feel anything?"

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"You have lung cancer," Dustin answered bluntly

"Lung cancer Hah! What a load of crap!" Vivian snorted in disdain.

"I don't smoke. How can I have lung cancer? Before you make up a lie, at least make sure you come up with a more believable excuse!"

"That's right! Vivian has always taken care of her health. She gets a full body check-up every six months. There's no way she's sick. Stop scaring people with your lies!"

"Traditional medicine? Please, it's clearly a scam. You got exposed so quickly!"

Everyone looked at him in disdain. All of them knew that Vivian went for medical examinations

regularly.

If she had any illnesses, it would have been discovered long ago.

"Not smoking doesn't mean you won't get lung cancer. You could have inhaled toxic gasses, or it could even be a genetic predisposition."

Dustin remained unfazed. "A word of advice. It'd be best if you get checked out at the hospital sooner. Otherwise, you might regret it when it's too late."

"Hah! Did you really think I'm going to believe your nonsense? Do you think you're some miracle

doctor?" Vivian sneered.

How dare a country bumpkin who hadn't even attended university show off in front of her? "Suit yourself." Dustin stopped talking and sipped his tea

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 927 -**

Dustin couldn't be bothered with a smug know-it-all like Vivian

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue now that you're feeling guilty? I knew it!"

Vivian sneered with disdain. "I've seen plenty of scammers like you in the martial arts world. You may be able to fool Sheila, but you won't fool me!"

"Vivian, Dustin isn't a scammer. I believe him!" Sheila spoke up for Dustin.

"Sheila, you're a good person, but you're just too naive and easily fooled. You should be especially careful with those with unclear backgrounds.

As Vivian spoke, she glanced at Dustin, clearly implying something.

To her, Dustin was no different than the pretty-faced boys who used to pursue Sheila. They tried their best to please her, aiming to climb up the social ladder and gain a foothold in upper society.

Fortunately, Vivian was sharp enough to see through all the tricks.

"Vivian, you got it all wrong. Dustin is a good man." Sheila's brow furrowed lightly.

It suddenly occurred to her that her friends were hostile toward Dustin.

"Alright, Sheila, it's getting late. I need to get going. Goodbye." After finishing his tea, Dustin stood up and excused himself politely.

It was just a chance meeting anyway. There was no need to associate himself with these people.

"Dustin..." Sheila got anxious and stood up. But she didn't know what to say.

"Sheila, don't mind me. Enjoy the rest of your meal. I'll visit General Murray another day." Dustin smiled and walked out of the room.

"Dust-" Sheila wanted to run after him, but Vivian grabbed her.

Vivian reasoned with her, "Sheila, what are you doing? He's nothing but a scammer. Let him go. He'll only ruin our meal if he stays."

“I won’t let you talk about him that way!” Sheila puffed up her cheeks, looking slightly pissed.

“Alright, alright. I won’t talk about him like that if you don’t like it.” Vivian was helpless.

She followed up with a question. “Let me ask you, do you like that brat?”

“Huh?” Sheila’s face flushed red.

She stammered, “N—  
No way! Dustin is my savior. I just want to repay the favor.”

Although vehemently denied it, her shy expression had made her feelings clear.

Evan took in her reaction with a frown. His gaze turned dark.

“Sheila, it’s alright if you want to repay the favor. But you had better not fall in love with him,” Vivian warned.

“Why not?” Sheila was taken aback.

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Vivian was solemn “As the heiress of the Murray family, you stand high above the clouds.

“That brat is just a country doctor with a presence as insignificant as an ant. He’s not worthy of you

“It’s not an exaggeration to describe you two like the princess and the pauper. Even if you don’t look down on him, he’ll never be able to find a place in our circle with his status

“This is reality, and there is nothing you can do about it. For your sake and his, it’s best that you don’t talk to him anymore.”

Sheila fell silent upon hearing her words. She hung her head, seemingly deep in thought.

“Alright, that’s enough. Stop it with the depressing **talk**. Let’s eat.”

Evan tried to mend the situation when he noticed Sheila's bad mood. It was a chance to gain some brownie points.

"Fine, I won't talk about it anymore. Let's drink." Vivian smiled and raised her glass, clinking it with the others.

Just as she was about to drink it, Dustin suddenly returned. Without a word, he slapped her hand, knocking the glass to the ground.

It shattered loudly.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 928 -**

### Chapter 928

Looking at the broken glass on the floor, everyone was stunned

Nobody expected Dustin to return and knock the glass out of Vivian's hands without a word.

"Hey! What are you doing? Are you crazy?" After a brief moment of shock, Vivian slammed the table as she stood up.

The slap had left the back of her hand swollen and burning in pain.

"Outrageous! How dare you offend Vivian like that? You have nerves of steel!"

The others berated Dustin in righteous anger.

"If you don't explain yourself, I'm afraid you won't be able to walk out that door." Evan stood up slowly, his domineering aura gradually showing itself.

"The wine was poisoned. I was saving your lives," Dustin responded coldly.

"Poisoned?"

They all exchanged dismayed looks, feeling doubtful. They had assumed Dustin acted out in revenge, but his revelation caught them off guard.

"Hah! Am I supposed to just take your word for it? How do we know you're not lying?" Vivian yelled

She was naturally suspicious and wouldn't believe him easily.

Dustin immediately took out a silver needle and dipped it in Sheila's glass. After stirring it briefly and taking it out of the glass, the silver needle turned completely black.

"Does this prove it?"

Dustin placed the blackened needle under the light, displaying it to everyone.

"Huh?" Vivian was startled and felt frightened.

A blackened silver needle meant that the wine was laced with deadly poison. If she had drunk it her fate would have been grim.

"What the f\*ck? It really was poisoned? Who the hell is responsible for this?"

"Holy shit! Good thing I didn't drink it. Otherwise, I would have been a dead man!"

"Who dared poison us? They must be asking for death!"

After the initial shock, the crowd was now filled with anger. Since it was a matter that concerned

their lives, they naturally wouldn't let it slide.

"Dustin, thank God you were around. Otherwise, all of us would have been poisoned." Sheila gulped, still shaken.

"It was nothing." Dustin shook his head.

He couldn't just stand by and do nothing for Sheila's sake.

"Hold up! How did you know the wine was poisoned?"

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Because of her words, the others turned their attention to Dustin. They also wondered how Dustin could have known the wine was poisoned.

“A waiter was acting suspiciously by the door earlier. I asked him a few questions, but he ended up running away. And he even dropped this.”

As Dustin spoke, he placed a vial of poison on the table. It was precisely because he sensed something amiss that he had returned.

“A suspicious waiter? Where is he now?” Vivian narrowed her eyes.

“He fled,” Dustin replied honestly.

“He fled? Hah! You let him go on purpose, didn’t you?” Vivian sneered.

“What do you mean by that?” Dustin raised an eyebrow.

“Stop the act! I’ve seen through you.”

Vivian’s tone was hostile. “What poison? It’s all fake! From what I can tell, it’s clearly a play you’ve orchestrated yourself!”

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 929 -**

Chapter 929

“Vivian, what are you talking about? Dustin saved us!” Sheila was dumbfounded.

“Sheila, don’t be fooled by him. This guy has ulterior motives!”

Vivian smugly explained, “He was the one who poisoned our drinks! He made a show of leaving before returning at a critical moment to play the hero.

“He did all that to earn our trust! But these tricks won’t fool me!”

Vivian’s explanation cast a shadow of doubt in everyone’s minds. What she said did seem possible. After all, they would rather trust Vivian than a stranger.

“Hey, are you that full of yourself? I’m not that desperate for entertainment to play these petty games with you,” Dustin replied coldly.

He had been kind enough to help them, but he didn’t expect this woman to be so ungrateful!



“Hmph! You still won’t admit it? Fine!” Vivian said.

She continued, “Then let me ask you. How did you just so happen to bump into that waiter and, just so happen to pick up this vial of poison?”

“Don’t tell me these are all just coincidences.” Vivian’s expression grew dark.

“You guessed it right. It was a coincidence.” Dustin nodded.

“Hah, did everyone hear that? This guy can’t even find another excuse. He’s already shown his

true colors,” Vivian sneered.

“Other than that, the biggest giveaway is your silver needle. Who in their right mind would carry a silver needle with them outside? It’s clear that you had planned this!”

As she spoke, realization hit the crowd.

“That’s right! How could such a convenient coincidence happen? This brat is definitely suspicious

“After all that, it turns out that he was the one who poisoned us. I can’t believe I thought of him as our savior. It’s true that we can’t judge a book by its cover!”

“Thank God Vivian was smart. Otherwise, we would have all been fooled!”

“That bastard dared to play such tricks with us? He must be seeking death!”

At that moment, everyone looked at Dustin with hostility. The initial gratitude they felt had now turned into anger and resentment.

“Dustin, you didn’t expect me to see through you so quickly, did you? Do you have anything left

say?”

Vivian crossed her arms, looking proud of herself. It was as though she had cracked an important

case.

“How ignorant.” Dustin shook his head.

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Dustin turned around to leave. He didn't want to waste his time with them any longer.

“Hold on” Vivian stood in his way and raised her voice

“You poisoned us Did you think you could just walk away like nothing happened? Did you think we would let you go easily?”

“Brat' Get down on your knees and surrender immediately, or don't blame us for being ruthless“”

Several of them started clamoring. Their gazes were hostile, like they were ready to attack at any

moment.

“What's this? You're going to repay kindness with violence?”

Dustin glanced around, his gaze turning cold. If they wanted to start a fight, he wouldn't mind giving them a lesson.

“Dustin, you can't afford to offend us!” Vivian threatened him.

“I'm giving you a chance. Apologize immediately and admit to your crimes. That way, you might just be able to live.”

“Idiot,” Dustin spat out coldly.

“What?” Vivian's expression turned dark.

“How dare you insult me? You're asking for it! Catch him!”

“Right away!” A few of them answered and were ready to start a fight.

However, right at that moment, the situation changed drastically. A loud gunshot rang out, shocking the entire room.

A bullet had shot out, piercing right through Vivian's chest. Blood splattered against the wall, creating a mesmerizing display of crimson blossoms.

## Chapter 930

"What?"

The unexpected turn of events startled everyone. It was especially shocking for Vivian, who was

left dumbfounded.

She looked down to see the bleeding wound on her chest. Her face showed a mixture of shock,

astonishment, confusion, fear, and disbelief.

She never expected to get shot. It happened so fast and without any warning.

She was in a daze. Then, she suddenly screamed and fell to the ground. The situation had finally

hit her.

"Assassins! Get down!" Evan was the first to react and shouted out loud.

The others snapped out of their daze. They were quick to take cover on the ground.

Meanwhile, several masked assassins burst into the room. They had kicked the door open. Each of them wielded a silenced pistol.

Upon entering, they opened fire without mercy, shooting anyone they saw. Amidst the rapid gunfire, two people were struck down.

"Damn it!"

Evan got angry. Instead of retreating, he kicked a table over. It crashed into several of the

assassins

Taking advantage of their confusion, he lunged at them. He gripped two assassins by their necks and squeezed.

With two sharp cracking sounds, the two assassins went limp and fell to the ground.

After dealing with the first pair, Evan launched another attack. His fists were like thunder, striking with unbelievable speed and force.

It was incredibly impressive to watch each blow strike like a cannonball.

With a series of dull thuds, the remaining assassins were hit in the chest. Before they could even

react, they had dropped dead on the spot.

Everything happened in a flash. In just a few minutes, Evan dealt with all the assassins. His incredible skills left everyone in awe.

"What a bunch of trash," Evan sneered.

He picked up a tablecloth from the ground and cleaned the blood from his hands.

Such an impressive display of skills immediately earned him cheers and applause.

"As expected of Evan, he's incredible!"

"Of course he is! Evan is the direct descendant of the Derlin family. He is also a member of the Celestial Alliance. It's a given he's so powerful!"

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